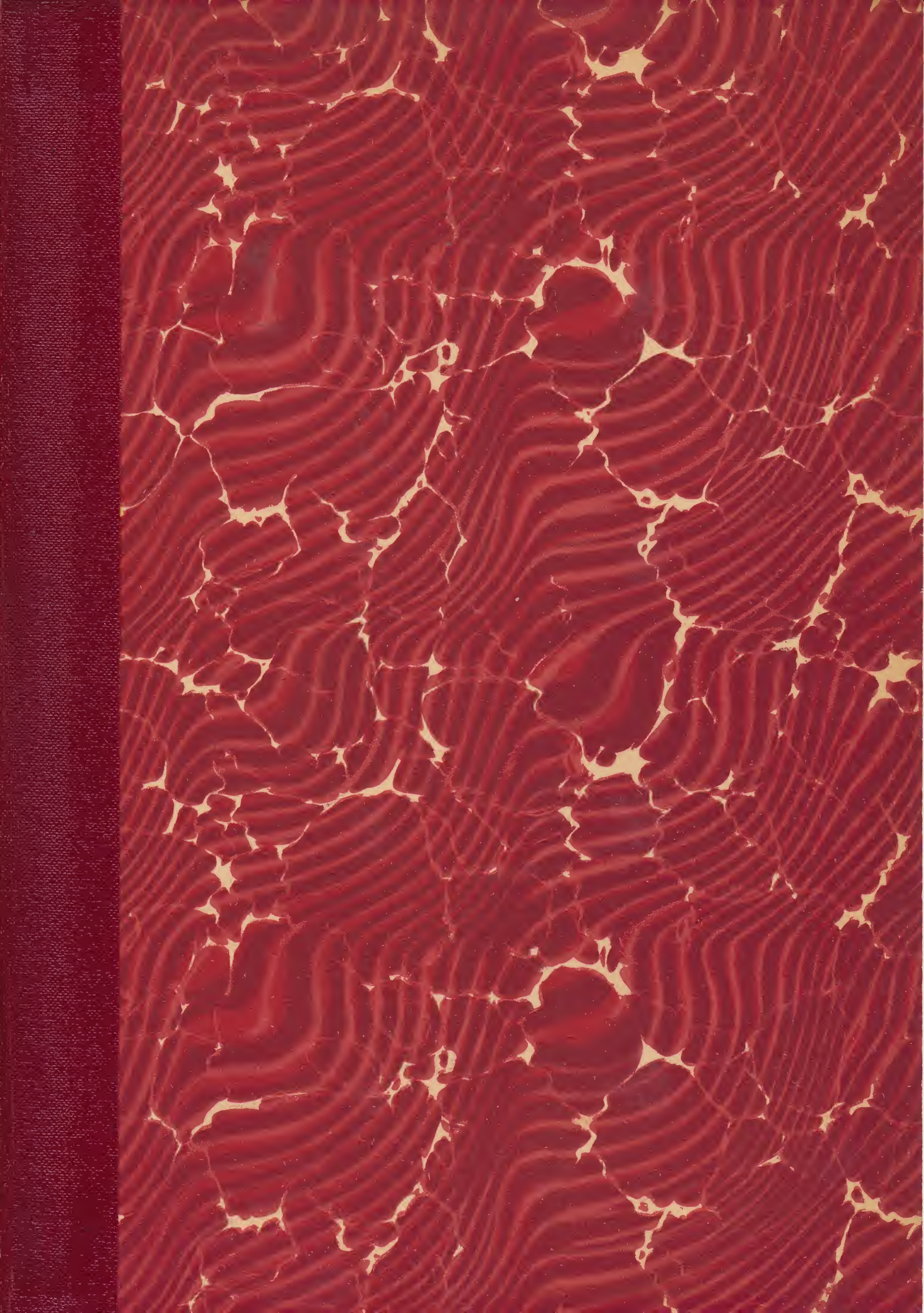


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Willard Fox Dowd

R E V. W I L L A R D F O X D O W D

Willard Fox Dowd, Minister, Missionary, and Educator was born near Hartford, Michigan, August 12, 1870, and died in Kalamazoo, December 11, 1923. He was the ninth Doude generation after his ancestor Henry Doude, who came from England to America in 1639.

His father, Jefferson Smith Dowd, left the sophomore class at Kalamazoo College to go to the Civil War and after the war, he married Olive Fox, a student in the "Ladies Seminary," at that time a part of Kalamazoo College. Dr. Samuel Haskell officiated at the wedding.

After teaching school three years to earn means to attend college, Willard Dowd graduated from Kalamazoo College in 1897 and from Colgate Theological Seminary in 1900.

On June 27, 1900, he married Muriel Annette Massey; who also graduated in the class of '97. They were appointed missionaries to Ningpo, China, but on account of the Boxer Rebellion, the appointment was changed to Impur, Naga Hills, Assam, India.

Four of the Kalamazoo College faculty--Dr. H. L. Stetson, Dr. Samuel Brooks, Dr. C. M. Brink, and Reverend Seth Axtell--assisted at the ordination

service of Willard Dowd at the First Baptist Church just before he sailed for India in October, 1900.

He learned the Ao Naga language quickly and well, and won the love of the Naga people. Although he did some evangelistic and medical work, the major portion of his energy was spent in teaching and supervising in the Impur Training School.

In 1908 during furlough he determined to take a full medical course because of the pressing needs in Assam, but after completing the first year in the University of Michigan, had to give up his plans on account of Mrs. Dowd's illness. For her benefit he took his family to Arizona where he worked as a home missionary for a year and a half, and later to Southern California where he taught school for two years.

Extracts from an unsolicited statement from his School Board in California are as follows:--

"Mr. W. F. Dowd has been a teacher in our High School---. His work has been successful and satisfactory beyond the ordinary---. As a Christian gentleman Mr. Dowd is beyond reproach. During his short year with us he has merited and won the true respect, esteem, and love of everyone, young or old. His presence here has been an incalculable influence for good both in the school and in the community.--- It is the unqualifiedly unanimous desire of students, faculty, Board, and citizens that he remain."

In the fall of 1914 the Dowds were again able to

take up their work in Assam.

From the report of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, 1924, comes the following:--

"During his second term in addition to his Educational work in Impur, he did a great deal of touring, examining schools, preaching, baptizing, and giving medical assistance. His fine poise and wise judgment were such that the Mission, especially during his second term, relied greatly upon his help on important committees including the Executive Committee on which he was serving during the last year he was in Assam. He also translated into the Ao Naga language parts of the New Testament, some of the Psalms, and many Old Testament stories, and prepared a vocabulary, and enough stories to use for a reader.

"There were only five churches with a few Christians in the Ao Naga field when Mr. Dowd began work there in 1900. When he left Impur in 1920 there were in the fifty-five villages, forty-five churches, forty-one schools and more than four thousand Christians," due to his efforts and those of his co-workers. "At the time of his leaving there was not a pastor or teacher in any Ao Naga village who had not at some time or other been in the Impur Training School under his influence and teaching."

The parents of Mrs. Dowd, Flora A. Henshaw and Bennard J. Massey, also were married in Kalamazoo in 1871.

Her great grandfather, Reverend Elijah Cook, Jr., was one of the first free will Baptist ministers of Michigan.

The "Charity Cook" D. A. R. Chapter at Homer,

Michigan, is named after her great-great-grandmother, Charity Cook.

Mrs. Dowd received her Ph. B. degree from Kalamazoo College and from the University of Chicago and her M. A. degree from Kalamazoo College.

Mr. and Mrs. Dowd had five children. The first son died in Assam.

Leslie Willard who received his Ph. D. degree, 1929, from Northwestern University, died soon after his appointment to the faculty of that institution.

Dorothea Ruth, took her M. S. degree from Kansas State Agricultural College.

Bennard Jefferson, a graduate of Northwestern University is a practicing physician and surgeon in Kalamazoo.

Gaylord Clark, received a B. S. degree from Michigan State College.

Mr. Dowd left the field in Impur, Assam in 1920 because of ill health and although he made a brave fight to rally his strength, he continually failed. But his faith in God's abiding care was with him to the last, and he found great comfort in the lines from Whittier's "The Eternal Goodness" which were his motto and the keystone of his faith:--

"I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."





Minnie Clara Morse Doy

M I N N I E C L A R A M O R S E D O Y

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Minnie Clara Morse was born in Richland, Michigan, March 9, 1867, daughter of Charles Porter Morse, who was born in Greenwich Village, Massachusetts, in 1836, a second cousin of Samuel F. B. Morse of telegraph fame. Mr. Morse was small in stature with large expressive dark eyes. He was witty, generous and made many friends. He died in Yorkville, Gull Lake, December 1909.

Minnie Clara Morse's mother was Clarissa Barnes Morse, who was born in Yorkville, Michigan, May 28, 1846. She was a great reader, a civic worker and followed writing as a hobby. She was one of the founders of the Ladies Library Association of Richland, Michigan, and also organized the Yorkville Cemetery Association of Yorkville, Michigan, in 1908. Her great grandfather, Tillotson Barnes, was probably the first white man to see Gull Lake. At any rate, he was the first white man to settle in what is now Yorkville. In 1832 he came from Camden, New York, and became the original settler of Yorkville, also the first man to begin to change Gull Lake and its

shores from what nature intended it to be. In the early days what is now 'Lover's Lane' was a mere creek but three or four feet wide. Just south of the bridge at Yorkville there is still the narrow place and remnants of the old gateway which marks the site where Tillotson Barnes erected the first mill in 1832. In those days what is now the big island was connected with the west shore by a narrow strip of land. There were wheat fields where La Belle now stands and all the grove at this resort is second growth wood. The old mill built by Mr. Barnes burned down in 1867 and a new one was built about a half mile farther down the stream. This mill was purchased by the Try-A-Bite-A Food Company of Battle Creek, Michigan, and later was bought by Dr. Price who manufactured Dr. Price's pure food in the old grist mill. Tillotson Barnes built the first house in Yorkville, just south of the old Benjamin Fox homestead. He also gave the land for the cemetery of Yorkville to Ross Township.

Mrs. Doy received her education in the Richland schools and Hastings High School. She taught school one year near Mitchell, South Dakota, and later she gave private music lessons.

Mrs. Doy was a member of the Eastern Star and various musical and literary clubs. She served on

the Yorkville school board when the new school building was erected. She was a devoted and active member of the Universalist Church all her life and served as State Treasurer of the Missionary Society of that church.

July 18, 1886, at Hansen, South Dakota, she was married to Almon Ward Copley of Decatur, Michigan. Mr. Copley was a lawyer, legislator, the son of Hon. Alexander Bennett Copley, a banker, legislator and prominent citizen of Van Buren County, who established the First State Bank in Decatur in 1870 and was a legislator in Lansing 1865 - 1883.

Mr. and Mrs. Almon Ward Copley were the parents of one daughter, Minnie Belle, who was born at Mitchell, South Dakota, July 24, 1887, married Lowell Lyle and is the mother of two sons, Duane Copley and Lowell, Jr., and resides with her family at the time of this writing in the old homestead at Yorkville, Michigan, the fifth generation of the Barnes family to occupy this home.

Minnie Morse Copley was married to William Doy of Battle Creek, Michigan, in June 1916.

Mrs. Doy was a woman of fine character, sterling qualities and loyal friendships. Her talents and refined tastes were illustrated by many contributions to all worth while causes. Her deep religious

nature was expressed in an unfaltering faith and a happy disposition. A life of service, given so unselfishly and helpfully to all with whom she came in contact and her loyalty in friendships, will make her remembered always and her life will be an inspiration to all who knew her.

She passed away at Atlanta, Georgia, February 6, 1929, the result of an automobile accident nine weeks before. Burial was in the Yorkville cemetery in the lot where her parents, grandparents and great grand parents and their families were laid at rest.

Written December 21, 1936.



H. K. Robinson
31

Ellis H. Drake

ELLIS H. DRAKE

"Sunset and evening star,

And one clear call for me.

And may there be no moaning of the bar

When I put out to sea."

Ellis H. Drake, son of Theodore and Sarah Williams Drake, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, November ten, eighteen hundred and sixty-six.

The family, later, moved to a farm near Kentland, Indiana, where the boy grew to young manhood, and was a close friend of George Ade. He received his early education in the schools of that city, and then entered Indiana State Normal School. In nineteen hundred-four, he was graduated with the Bachelor of Arts degree, from Indiana University. Later, he took post graduate work at Columbia, and the University of Chicago. He returned to his home town of Kentland, as Principal of the High School, and then was elected Superintendent of Schools at Attica, Indiana. Following that, he served as Assistant Superintendent of Schools at Indianapolis, and as Superintendent at Bedford and Elkhart, coming from the latter city in 1915 to head the schools of Kalamazoo, to which he gave outstanding service for eighteen years.

Busy as he was with the executive work in connection with the schools, he gave some time to outside interests. His hobby was the collecting and compiling material for the genealogy of his own family.

He was a thirty-second degree Mason; a member of the Rotary Club, and as such attended the International Rotary Convention at Vienna; a member of the Department of Superintendents of the National Educational Association, and of Michigan Educational Association; past president of the School masters Club; and a member of the Outlook Club.

It was during his seventeenth year as Superintendent of Schools in this city, that his health broke, and a long illness followed, during which time he kept in close touch with his work, through the Assistant Superintendent, Chas. C. Wilcox.

On Wednesday morning, May thirty-first, nineteen hundred and thirty-three, he went to his Coronation. On Saturday afternoon, a large concourse of friends attended the funeral services in the First Methodist Church, of which he was an ardent member. He was the last of the family, by the name of Drake.

He leaves to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father, his wife, and one daughter, Mrs.

D. M. Stahr, of Piqua, Ohio.

The beautiful words spoken by his friend and pastor, Dr. D. Stanley Coors, who conducted the funeral services, follow:

ELLIS H. DRAKE

Though a good life have but a few days,
Yet a good name endureth forever.
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance,
And the memory of the just shall be blessed.

Let us call to remembrance the great and good,
Through whom the Lord hath wrought great glory.
Those who were leaders of the people by their
judgment,
Giving counsel by their understanding and fore-
sight;

Wise and eloquent in their teachings,
And through knowledge and might fit helpers of
the people.

All these were honored in their generation, and
were the glory of their times.

Their bodies are buried in peace, but their
name liveth for evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom,
And the congregation will show forth their praise.

For the memorial of virtue is immortal,
Because it is known with God and with men.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of
God;

For God proved them, and found them worthy for
himself.

The righteous live for evermore;

Their reward is with the Lord,

And the care of them is with the Most High.

Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom.

And a crown of beauty from the Lord's hand.

- From Ecclesiasticus 48 (Apocrypha).

We are met to honor the memory of a Christian

gentleman -- a nobleman in the aristocracy of the Kingdom of God -- a genuine brother in the fraternity of the democracy of good men. After an earthly life of large usefulness and conspicuous service to the community Ellis H. Drake passed on to the heavenly home for which his culture of soul, his attainments of spirit had fitted him well to live forever. A life such as his merits an eulogy far beyond my poor tongue to speak. And yet, if I do not misunderstand the spirit of this good man whose memory we would honor, it would be far more in keeping with the whole tenor of his life to speak briefly a sincere and simple tribute and a message of comfort and hope to the family.

The teachers of this city, present in such large numbers, are in a position to appraise more truly and justly than can I his executive ability and educational leadership as expressed through 18 years of service in our public schools of Kalamazoo. The tribute paid by the editor of the Gazette and by Dr. Stetson of the College as well as the appreciations by many others of educational, club, and fraternal groups witness to the high esteem in which Mr. Drake was held and to the quality of life and service which marked his residence among us. I desire to speak briefly concerning certain aspects of

his character and use of life.

I. AS A CULTURED, CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN.

Somewhere I have read that God has his own gentlemen, and they are not identical with the gentlemen of fashion. Ellis Drake knew something of God's proposed style in the Art of Living. He exemplified what Emerson described as "a beautiful behavior which is the finest of the fine arts." With the fine instincts of superior Christian manhood he gave evidence of a quickened sense of all that is courteous, gracious, honorable, winsome and chivalrous. He was the very personification of courtesy. His soul was pure, his mind clean.

MY CREED

To live as gently as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill,
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand,
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me
Still work and hope for victory.

To have no secret place wherein
I stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham
Exactly what men think I am.

To leave some simple mark behind
To keep my having lived in mind;
If enmity to aught I show,
To be an honest, generous foe;
To play my little part, not whine

That greater honors are not mine.
This, I believe, is all I need
For my philosophy and creed.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Mr. Drake read widely and found unceasing delight in the friendship of books. His literary taste was discriminating and promoted through the years a fine culture revealed in the range and versatility of his conversation and interests. There was always refreshing intellectual stimulation in his company. His genial hospitality and fireside chats were delightful diversions. He loved good books, especially biographies. He found, as others have found, that books lure us into the land of rest and ideals. They restore to us the equilibrium of our life which has been broken on the wheel of circumstance; they shut out from the soul the world that wears us away, and by words of beauty, tenderness and love, and by visions of the infinite they give us peace and strength. He felt with Wordsworth:

"Books we know,
Are a substantial world, both pure and good;
Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh
and blood,
Our pastime and our happiness will grow."

Ellis Drake walked humbly with God. He was a faithful member of this Church and a regular attendant at its services. He was a reverent, attentive worshipper. There was no hypocrisy in his religious

expression. He believed sincerely and profoundly in the essentials of religious faith by which men live if they become indeed God's men for this generation. He participated heartily in singing, having a fine appreciation of good music and finding spiritual inspiration in singing the great hymns of the Christian faith.

May I tarry a moment upon this significant element in his life? Ellis Drake was a man with a singing heart. The smile, so characteristic of him, which he wore to his last hour on earth, reflected the holy joy of his clean, happy soul. Earlier in life his musical interest found expression in directing a choir and in playing in a band. If there be truth in that saying, "Music is the only art given to earth, and the only art of earth we can take to heaven - " - then Mr. Drake was by no means a pauper with respect to the acceptable spiritual treasures which abide. We all yearn with Carlyle: "Give us, O give us the man who sings at his work. He will do more in the same time - he will do it better - he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue whilst he marches to music." This good man, our friend, without complaint kept marching to music. His soul was tuned to the harmonies heard with the inner ear. And with the spirit

of George Matheson I think he prayed and proved in the rapture of the music of God:

"Father, sing in my heart that I may pray.
I cannot pray till I have heard Thy song;
sing in my heart a song of hope. There are
moments in which Thou speakest only in song.
I do not ask a revelation; I do not ask a
lifting of the night; I only ask a light-
ening of the heart which refuses to be de-
fined. Music proves nothing, but it helps
me to prove all things. Give me Thy music,
therefore, O my Father!"

The family have placed in my hands his favorite solo. Will you hear it read? The words are by Alfred Phillips: "Hold Thou My Hand" - Gounod.
(See song)

God held his hand while the night turned into day, and with the breaking of the light in the everlasting morning his heart sang and his face smiled as he joined the heavenly choir in singing the new song, the song of Moses and the Lamb.

II. AS A COMPETENT EDUCATOR.

He chose for the investment of his life the educational profession and honored it with the quality of his manhood and his service. His particular field was administration. The 18 years of superintending the Kalamazoo schools were marked by wisdom and progress and efficiency. Never cap-
tious nor contentious, never selfishly nor offensively ambitious, always reasonable, sane, temperate, eminently just and fair, positively persistent in

making needed adjustments in the light of advancing knowledge of educational method, he brought the public schools of this city to a place of recognition and prestige throughout the nation.

The ideals and purposes, the vision and program of the school Superintendent mean much to the total character and morale of the school system in any city. The standards he sets for teachers, the projects he launches for buildings and equipment, the methods he recommends and practices -- mean much for good or ill, for progress or stagnation. The genius of Mr. Drake's forward-looking leadership was evident in keeping our school system in step with the march of educational progress. For decades to come the mark of his spirit and skill and wisdom will remain upon the public schools of this city.

He took his profession seriously, aware that the teachers of a nation have in their possession the chief instrument of social control. Accordingly he formulated an educational policy and program of culture that would involve something more than helping pupils acquire skills and memorize facts. He saw in modern society how exterior controls had broken down and gave himself conscientiously to the development of controls from within to equip boys and girls to meet life with confidence and integrity

and moral vigor. More important than an informed mind is a cultured mind rooted in virile character. Consequently he supported actively every effort in character training both within the school and outside. He cooperated heartily with the Week-day School of Religious Education and took just pride in giving publicity to the plan that worked so successfully here for a few years until limited finances necessitated abandoning much of the work. Education meant to him developing moral control and religious sanction as well as intellectual attainment. More important for young life than the passing on of maxims is the discovery of living principles. He felt with John Mason that the aim of Education should be to "convert the mind into a living fountain, and not a reservoir." He cherished a conception of true education as an awakener of the love for truth, giving a just sense of duty, opening the eye of the soul to the great end and purpose of life. It seems to me that Browning's words in "A Grammarian's Funeral" are appropriate in reference to Mr. Drake as an educator. I would suggest that everyone of you, especially who are teachers, at your earliest opportunity, should read that poem.

"Lofty designs must close in like effects:

Loftily lying,
Leave him -- still loftier than the world suspects
Living and dying."

III. HIS LOVE OF NATURE.

It is impossible to close this appreciation of Mr. Drake without referring to his love for trees and flowers, hills and valleys, birds and squirrels, everything that was good in God's world. He was one, who, in the love of Nature, "held communion with her visible forms." He shared with keen interest and delight in the development of the beautiful garden on Midvale Terrace. And when, in the recent days with the bodily temple growing so weak, he was helped to the window that he might satisfy an inner hunger of the soul for the beauty of the flowers. I imagine that he felt something of the divine mystery that wooed the soul of another Nature-lover:

"I have learned
To look on Nature, not as in the hour
Of thoughtless youth; but hearing oftentimes
The still, sad music of humanity;
Not harsh nor grating, though of ample power
To chasten and subdue. And I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,"

Ah! life would be richer for more of us if we felt with Carlyle that "Nature is the time-vesture of God that reveals him to the wise." The highest life and glory of man is to be alive unto God; and

when this grandeur of sensibility to him, this power of communion with him, is carried, as the habit of the soul, into the forms of nature, then the walls of our world are as the gates of heaven.

Heaven was not very far away from the garden of Midvale Terrace. It was but a short time and a short step from the look out of the window over into the garden of God. Is it too much to imagine that he might say,

"Write on my grave when I am dead,
Whatever road I trod,
That I admired and honored
The wondrous works of God.

Lap me in the green grass and write
Upon the daisied sod,
That still I praised with all my might
The wondrous works of God.

We are in sorrow at the passing of this good man. Yet we give thanks to God for him, -- his Christian faith, his noble manhood, his sincere friendship, his conspicuous leadership in education, his loyalty to the best, his buoyant optimism, his unstinted manifold service to the community.

The bereaved ones of the family will ever cherish the memory of one of God's choice men whom they knew as husband and father. Let your consolation and hope, my dear friends, be found in the God whom he worshipped and served throughout life. Gratefully in this moment when your hearts are tender

breathe a prayer of thanks to the Heavenly Father that you had him so many years, that he walked down the highway of time with the carriage of a prince of God. Our Christian faith affirms the immortality of such a spirit. He made life here so significant that it deserves to go on. And it will. He believed in a life of new dimensions, a life raised to new capacities, in the full opening out of life Godward, and today he verifies his faith in the life that shall endless be.

Ellis H. Drake -- faithful lover and friend, discreet counselor and efficient administrator in the field of education, loyal Churchman, cultured Christian gentleman -- bravely marching breast forward to keep your rendezvous with death, having honorably kept your rendezvous with life, carrying a smile to the very end because of your singing heart -- we salute you. The world is better because you lived in it. Perhaps if we listen closely we can hear you tell us in the words of Wm. Henry Channing:

"To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages, with open heart; to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never; - in a word to let the spiritual, un-

bidden and unconscious, grow up through the common - this is to be my symphony."

And we hear a voice from the ages saying: "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation."

"You are not dead - Life has but set you free!
Your years of life were like a lovely song,
The last sweet poignant notes of which,
 held long.

Passed into silence while we listened, we
Who loved you listened still expectantly!

And we about you whom you moved among
Would feel that grief for you were surely
wrong-

You have but passed beyond where we can see.

For us who knew you, dread of age is past!
You took life, tiptoe, to the very last;
It never lost for you its lovely look;
You kept your interest in its thrilling book;
To you Death came no conqueror; in the end-
You merely smiled to greet another friend!"
---Montgomery.

The Reverend D. Stanley Coors, D. D.,
Pastor, First Methodist Episcopal Church,
Kalamazoo, Michigan.
June 3, 1933.

Oscar Abram Drake



O S C A R A B R A M D R A K E

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"Mr. Drake understood us kids and us kids understood him."

No finer words could epitomize the life of Oscar Abram Drake than the above quotation from a member of the Lincoln Junior High homeroom he advised at the time of his passing. They were spoken to the writer by a brimming-eyed boy the day of Mr. Drake's funeral. After thirteen years association with Oscar Drake in the same school, we feel that nothing anyone said could have pleased Oscar more, had he known.

Oscar Abram Drake was born March 25, 1887, on a farm in Oshtemo Township, west of Kalamazoo. He was one of five children born to Eliza B. Deal and Melvin F. Drake, lifelong residents of Kalamazoo County. One brother, Albert E. Drake of Kalamazoo, and one sister, Mrs. Hugh Wilson of South Dakota, survive. A second brother succumbed in the influenza epidemic of 1918.

The early boyhood of Oscar Drake was spent on his father's farm in Oshtemo Township. He attended

rural school and later was a high school student in Alamo. He began his preparation for a teaching career in 1906 at Western Michigan College of Education, then known as Western State Normal School.

His first teaching position was at Petoskey, Michigan, in 1909 and 1910. He returned to his studies at Western in 1910 and accepted the principalship of a ward school at Anna, Illinois, in 1911. He taught in Golconda, Illinois, in 1912-13; Stonington, Illinois, 1913-14, and Nauvoo, Illinois, 1914-18.

In Anna he met the future Mrs. Oscar Drake in Esther Marie Louise Schroeder of Chester, Illinois. Miss Schroeder taught in the Nauvoo schools. Oscar Abram Drake and Esther Marie Louise Schroeder were wed August 18, 1915.

After his marriage, Mr. Drake continued teaching in Illinois, accepting a position for the second time in the Golconda school system in 1918 where he remained until 1920. In the fall of 1920 he came to Kalamazoo where he taught in the Vine Street School two years and in the old Frank Street School one year. Lincoln School was being built the year he taught in the Frank Street School and he became one of the original staff of teachers in the new

school when it was opened in 1922. He spent one year as Superintendent of Schools at Comstock but with that exception, he taught General Science and Social Science at Lincoln Junior High continuously until his death.

In 1927 Oscar Drake was granted the Bachelor of Science degree by Western Michigan College of Education. For a number of years he conducted classes in citizenship in the Kalamazoo Evening School and he gave to the men and women seeking to perfect themselves for obtaining citizenship papers the same unstinting effort and enthusiasm that characterized all of his teaching.

To the marriage of Oscar Drake and Esther Schroeder three children were born.

Norman Albert Drake was born May 10, 1916, at Nauvoo, Illinois. He attended grade school in the Kalamazoo Public Schools and was graduated from State High. He attended Western Michigan College but chose the field of industry in preference to following his father's career as a teacher. Norman Drake wed Wilma Solomon November 26, 1938 and two children - Sheila Rae Drake, [redacted]; and Judith Ann Drake, [redacted] - were born to this marriage.

Herman Alden Drake was born October 20, 1917, at Nauvoo, Illinois. He attended the Kalamazoo Public Schools and was graduated from State High in 1935. He received his Bachelor's degree from Western Michigan College in 1939. He was married to Elinor Moon August 13, 1938, and one child, Jane Ellen Drake, came to this marriage. Herman Alden Drake also chose commercial work in

preference to teaching.

Oscar Abram Drake, Jr. was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, January 18, 1931. He was a student at Woodward Junior High at the time this was written.

Oscar Drake was an active member of the First Presbyterian Church. He was always eager to serve his church, his community, and his friends. He served as a member of the school board for Gull Road School from 1929 until the time of his moving from the district into Kalamazoo proper in 1940. As an indication of his desire to serve, Oscar Drake devoted the days of his Spring Vacation of 1942 to attendance at Air Raid Warden School even though his health was extremely poor at the time.

Oscar's death came suddenly at a time when his family and his associates believed he was recovering from a siege of ill health. He was taken May 22, 1942. Funeral services were held May 25, 1942, from Truesdale Chapel. Reverend Paul Silas Heath, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church conducted the services.

Perhaps the activity nearest the heart of Oscar Drake, other than his work and family, was chess. He discovered chess during college days and was ever after an enthusiastic devotee of the game. He was instrumental in founding the City Chess Club and for

years the chess clubs he sponsored at Lincoln High were noted city-wide and beyond.

The writer recalls that once a national authority on extra-curricular activities in the secondary school came to Kalamazoo. He was scheduled to briefly visit all of the schools in the city but he happened to arrive at Lincoln Junior High during a student club period. He became so fascinated, marvelled so at the enthusiasm and just all-around enjoyment exhibited by the forty-odd boys and girls in Oscar Drake's chess club, that he forgot all about visits to other schools.

Oscar Drake was a man of keen wit and an unfailing sense of humor. The writer speaks for all fellow teachers in setting down that it was always a joy and often an adventure to drop in Oscar's room during a free period or to have him drop in your room. He never failed to have a humorous bit to pass along to brighten the day.

In 1926 he developed diabetes and doubtless suffered to a degree always afterward but no one would ever have known it from meeting him. He was a true optimist. He always saw the bright side.

In September, after Oscar's passing the previous Spring, the writer had occasion to enter a

classroom where the homeroom Oscar had advised was assembled. A boy was saying, ".....he just looked at us a minute and then busted out laughin'. He always was like that." The teacher of the class asked us whom we supposed the class was talking about and when we replied that we did not know, she said, "They wanted to talk about Mr. Drake."

".....he just looked at us for a minute and then busted out laughin'. He always was like that."

Truly, "Mr. Drake understood kids and us kids understood him."

This was written in November 1942 by his friend, C. Paul Jackson.

Richard Eugene Drury



R I C H A R D E U G E N E D R U R Y

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Seaman Second Class Richard Eugene Drury was killed by enemy action in the South Pacific July 30, 1945, according to information from the war department of the United States sent to his parents residing at 1618 Highland avenue, Kalamazoo, Michigan. He was previously reported missing in action. He was a member of the crew of the cruiser, Indianapolis, which was torpedoed by the enemy.

Birth and Education

Richard was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, February 6, 1927, son of Harry Eugene Drury, who was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, April 20, 1901, and Mary Vermeulen Drury, who was born in Hilversum, The Netherlands, February 6, 1905. Her husband was of English descent. The Vermeulen family moved to Kalamazoo, Michigan, when Mary was three and one-half years of age, the father coming first and sending for his family in a year's time.

The date of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Drury was May 5, 1923, and the ceremony was read by the Reverend Mr. Van Vliet, pastor of the Second

Reformed Church of Kalamazoo, Michigan. They also became the parents of:

Dorothy Mildred, born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, , resides with her parents; and

Robert William, born July 14, 1925, married Vida Noble, Hospital Apprentice First Class World War II, wounded March 4, 1945 on Iwo Jima, honorably discharged from the navy August 20, 1945, resides in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Richard attended the Roosevelt School in Kalamazoo through the ninth grade and then went to Central High School until the latter half of his senior year when he enlisted in the United States Navy and was called to service February 19, 1945. His serial number was 3146922 A 10 and his rank was Seaman Second Class.

Dick went to the Great Lakes Training Station for his boot training and had a boot leave and came home in April, 1945. He was then sent to Shoemaker, California, and then to Mare Island, California, where he started training in radio and later was changed to radar and was assigned to the U. S. S. cruiser, Indianapolis, which carried the first atomic bomb to be delivered at Guam. Twenty days after he left Mare Island the Indianapolis was sunk by an enemy torpedo off Leyte, Philippine Islands, at twelve minutes past midnight July 30, 1945.

The Indianapolis sank in fifteen minutes and eight hundred eighty three men were reported dead or missing in action. Thirty-six of them were Michigan boys and Richard was one of them. He was first reported missing in action, the report being dated August 13, 1945. Five days later, August 18, he was officially announced as dead.

Personal Characteristics

Dick enjoyed ice skating and swimming and was quite an enthusiast for foot ball and base ball. He liked the radio with its music and quiz programs. In Central High School he was an adept wood worker and many evidences of his handicraft are about the home of his parents.

He worked after school and during summer vacations at the Sutherland Paper Mills, saved his money to buy a car and spent some of it for his personal needs.

While in Kalamazoo on boot leave he became engaged to Miss Doris Dideriksen of Kalamazoo.

He was about five feet eight inches tall and had light wavy hair and blue eyes. He weighed about one hundred forty pounds and was of a fine sturdy build.

Dick was a typical boy, fun loving and always happy and contented with what he got out of life.

All his life was packed full of worth while things, for even the small things are worth while to a lad seeking adventure and a rendezvous with life.

Dick liked his car and enjoyed tinkering with it and driving with his young friends. He was just eighteen when he left Kalamazoo and still eighteen when he died in the line of duty.

He attended the East Main Street Methodist Church and the Gull Street Mission. Memorial services for Richard were conducted by the Reverend Claude Snook, pastor of the Baptist Church at Cooper, Michigan. A gold star marks his name on the honor roll at the Sutherland Paper Mill and a bronze plaque in the Navy Building at Detroit, Michigan, records the names of all the thirty-six boys from Michigan who lost their lives that fateful night when the Indianapolis went down in the dark waters of the Pacific. Dick's life is a precious and holy memory, and the people of Kalamazoo will not forget that he made the supreme sacrifice for them.

Excerpts From Letters

David A. Bleeker, Fort McClellan, Alabama,
wrote:

"Dick was my buddy at school, work and play,
a real pal."

Captain Charles B. McVay, III, U. S. Navy,
wrote:

"My dear Mr. and Mrs. Drury:

"It is with great sorrow that I, as Commanding Officer of the U.S.S. INDIANAPOLIS, write to you concerning your son, Richard Eugene Drury, Seaman second class, United States Naval Reserve, who lost his life as a result of the sinking of the INDIANAPOLIS in the early morning hours of July 30, 1945.

"The INDIANAPOLIS was en route to the Philippines from Guam after a run which set a new speed record from San Francisco, and after delivery of an atomic bomb she was approximately 450 miles from Leyte when two heavy under-water explosions occurred on the starboard side forward. She filled rapidly with water through the gaping holes in her under-water body caused by this explosion and within fifteen minutes sank. Many men lost their lives almost instantaneously. The exact manner in which your son met his death is not known, but it is believed that he went down with his ship.

"The first group of survivors were picked up Thursday, August 2, 1945, and the rest, of which I was one, the next morning, bringing the total to fifteen officers and three hundred one enlisted men. For days thereafter the area where the ship went down, and where any possible survivors could be, was searched by ships and planes but no other survivors were picked up."

"Nothing that I can say will lighten the burden which is yours at this time, but I do want you to know that your son had done his part in the teamwork which made the INDIANAPOLIS an efficient fighting unit of the fleet."

A letter of sympathy from James Forrestal,
Secretary of the Navy says:

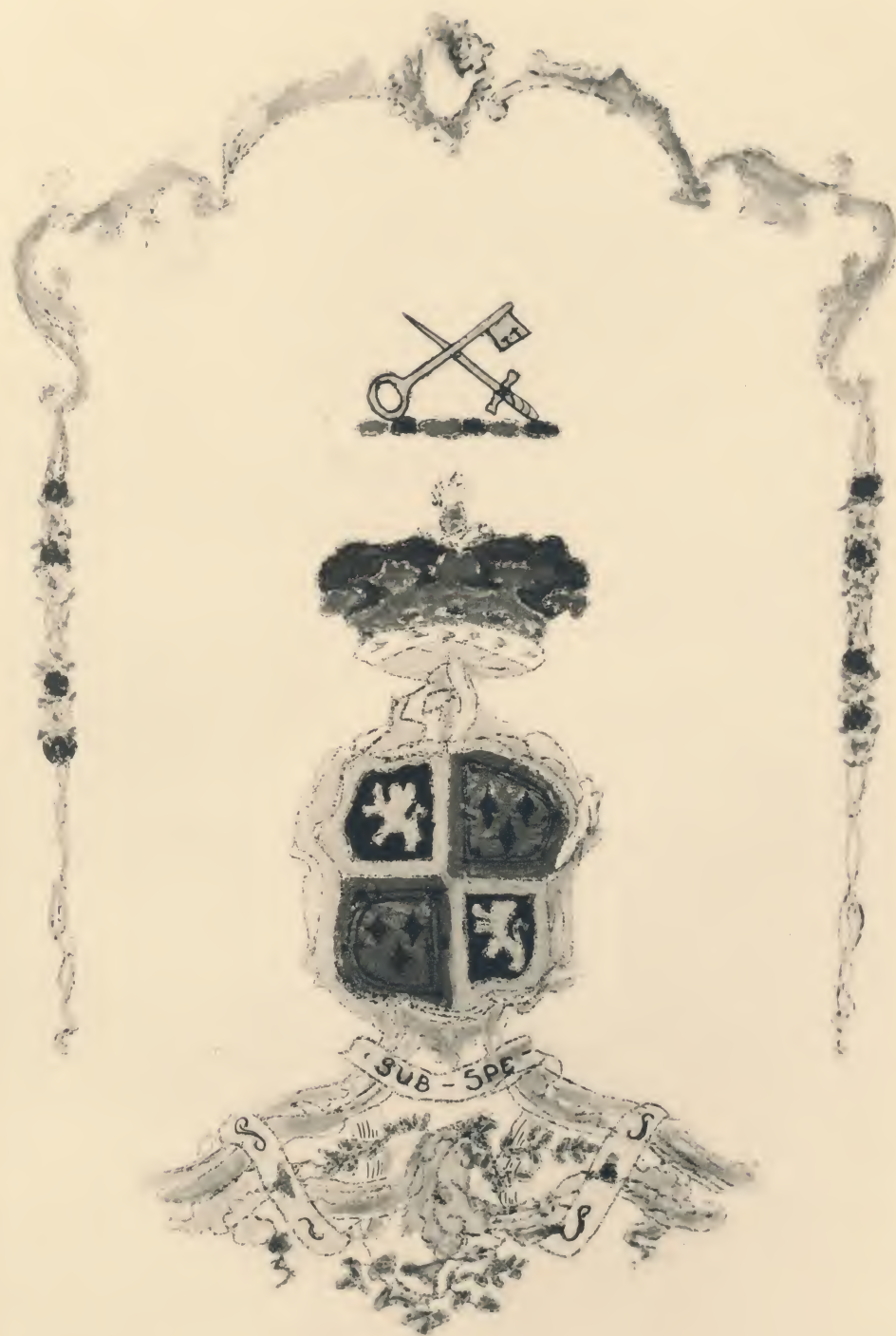
"I hope you find comfort in the thought that his sacrifice was made in order that the freedom of his country might be preserved."

For such a sacrifice the poem on the following page is appropriate:

"TAPS

"You'll never know the tragedy of growing old -
Of suffering or loneliness and pain,
Because your life so brief - was colorful and gay,
A life that knew no loss, but only gain.
And now we hear you never will return again
To them who knew and loved you through the years.
A gallant seaman - just a youth - and we are proud
Of you - although our eyes are dim with tears.
You left behind a chain of golden memories
To comfort those who cherished you from birth -
And life will never be completely desolate
While they possess these gifts of priceless worth.
You made the greatest sacrifice a man can make,
You died - to make it safe for us to live.
And we salute you with a silent prayer today -
The best and only gift parents can give."

Richard was survived by his parents, his brother and sister and his fiancée; also his grandfather, who was born on North Church street, Kalamazoo, and resides now, in 1946, at 1626 Highland avenue in Kalamazoo, William Sam Drury.



Dunbar



Mary Elizabeth Dunbar

M A R Y E L I Z A B E T H D U N B A R

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Mary Elizabeth Ketchum was the fourth child of Frederick Dellazone and Mary Ann Cherry Ketchum. She was born in Huron, Ohio, November 21, 1841, and her brothers and sisters were: George C., born in Oswego, New York, December 3, 1835; Frances Matilda, born in Huron, Ohio, March 13, 1838; William Henry, born July 17, 1840; twins Frederick Augustus and Florence Augusta, born July 8, 1844; William Wallace, born July 7, 1847; and Caroline Clarissa, born October 31, 1848. The family was of Scotch descent. Frederick D. Ketchum was born in Newport, New York, April 6, 1810, and died at Mackinac Island, Michigan, January 21, 1888. Mary Ann Cherry, was born December 17, 1813, and died at Huron, Ohio, November 11, 1853. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick D. Ketchum were married February 3, 1835. Their son William Henry died in infancy.

Mary Elizabeth Ketchum was educated in a Boarding School and was married January 2, 1860, to John Lyman Dunbar, who was born May 4, 1834, in Gerard, Pennsylvania, the son of Lyman M. Dunbar,

born May 6, 1812, and died at Charlevoix, Michigan, about 1888. John Lyman Dunbar's mother was Miriam Adams Dunbar, who was born in 1809 and died August 1, 1837, the date of her marriage, January 29, 1832.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyman Dunbar began house-keeping in Huron, Erie county, Ohio, where their first two children were born: Georgia, October 10, 1861, died April 9, 1864, while her father was away fighting in the Civil War; and Frank, born September 6, 1863, died December 18, 1864.

In 1864, the family moved from Huron, Ohio, to Decatur, Michigan, and from there to Comstock, Michigan, where five more children were born:

Nellie Edna, July 20, 1866, resides at the time of this writing in 1943, in California:

Wilbert Edwin, born March 13, 1868, died in August, 1935;

Harry J., born June 30, 1870, lives in Kalamazoo, Michigan;

Cora Estelle, born September 20, 1871, was killed in a railroad accident in 1928;

Frederick Lyman, born May 6, 1877, died as the result of another railroad accident.

John Lyman Dunbar served in the Civil War in the 18th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, was wounded and honorably discharged, after which he re-enlisted and asked to be transferred to the 24th Infantry. He

had been a captain on a boat out from Chattanooga, Tennessee, and was commissioned as a Captain in the army. He passed away at Burbank, California, in 1915. They had moved from Comstock to Kalamazoo in 1880, residing for a time on Pearl street, then on Main street, later on Stockbridge avenue, where Mrs. Dunbar died May 12, 1911.

The funeral was conducted by Dr. Caroline Bartlett Crane and burial was in Riverside cemetery.

The photograph accompanying this history of Mary Elizabeth Dunbar was taken in 1859 when she was eighteen years of age. She was about five feet, two inches in height, of medium build inclining to stoutness in later years, and had dark hair and brown eyes. Her hands were unusually beautiful. She was lively and alert in mind and manner. To her home life she brought love and dignity and a capacity for entertaining, which she often did with gracious hospitality. She was fond of gardening and adorned her home with the flowers from her garden. Her interest in her home, her husband and her children made their home a blessed place. She was a lovely mother, modest, peaceful and charitable. She was a charter member of the Woman's Relief Corps and belonged to the Episcopal Church in Huron, Ohio.

At the funeral service for Mrs. Dunbar,
Dr. Caroline Bartlett Crane read from the thirty-
first chapter of Proverbs, "her price is far above
rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust
in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She
will do him good and not evil all the days of her
life." Dr. Crane also read,

"Kneeling where a woman lies
Spent in willing sacrifice,
I strew lillies on the grave
Of the bravest of the brave."



John Wirt Dunning

J O H N W I R T D U N N I N G D D

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John Wirt Dunning was born in Corunna, Michigan, October 11, 1882, the son of Mary Elizabeth Birchard and the Reverend Homer Dunning, who, for thirty years, was a home missionary of the Presbyterian Church in Michigan, with pastorates at Corunna, Flushing, East Jordan, Montague, Hollaway and Holt.

Dr. Dunning attended school in Corunna and prepared for college at Alma Academy. He was graduated from Alma College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1904. While he was in college he was a prominent athlete and for two years he was editor of the college paper, the "Almanian". His graduation from Alma was followed by post graduate study at Princeton, where he studied under Dr. Francis Landley Patton, Woodrow Wilson and Henry VanDyke. For his theological education, he attended McCormick Seminary, Chicago, from which he was graduated in 1907. Alma College honored him with the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1927.

He was absent from college one year working as

sports writer on the Grand Rapids Herald and the Los Angeles Express. He worked under Colonel Frank Knox, now of the Chicago Daily News, and was then city editor of the Herald, and he was also a fellow reporter with Senator Arthur Vandenberg.

November 21, 1906, he married Anna Elizabeth Mahoney, a college classmate, and has one daughter, Catherine, who was graduated from Mt. Holyoke in 1938.

His first pastorate was at Tecumseh, Michigan, from 1907 to 1910. This was followed by serving the Portsmouth, Ohio, church, from 1910 to 1916. In both cases he took over small churches and left them strong, flourishing parishes.

In March, 1916, he was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church in Kalamazoo. The church had 440 members. During the twenty-two years he served as pastor, he saw it grow to a membership of 2665, ranking 14th in size among the Presbyterian Churches in America. In 1929, the Gothic Church and Parish House, designed by Charles Z. Klauder of Philadelphia and costing \$650,000 was completed.

Twenty-one functioning organizations of the church make it one of the best organized churches in

the country. It was a pioneer in Adult Religious Education. For eight years its School of Religion has enrolled a thousand adults under the nation's outstanding leaders. These include James G. Gilkey and Charles Gilkey, Glenn Frank, Charles Reynolds Brown, Rabbi Silver, Edgar J. Goodspeed, Arthur Compton.

Besides the work of his church he was active in business and civic matters. He served as president of the Chamber of Commerce, was active in the Rotary club, chairman of the Red Cross during the World War, and was twice Moderator of the Synod of Michigan. For nearly thirty years he has been active and an official in the Boy Scouts of America. In January of 1939, he was given the Silver Beaver, the highest honor granted by the National Council to a layman for distinguished service to the youth of his community.

Dr. Dunning is the author of two books, "The Eternal Riddle", published by Sherman, French and Company in 1915, and "The Fight For Character", published by Fleming H. Revell in 1937. The latter is a collection of addresses given to college students on academic occasions.

Dr. Dunning is recognized as one of the out-

standing preachers of his denomination. The influence of his inspiring and helpful messages was enormously increased by the installation of a broadcasting unit. Many were the bed-ridden sufferers and aged men and women of all denominations no longer able to attend their own house of worship who waited eagerly for his weekly broadcasts.

Kalamazoo has many students in its four colleges and business schools. About 250 of these took an active part in the work of the church, and many others flocked to hear him preach. If he was outstanding as a preacher, as a pastor he was greatly loved. His pastoral work became a heavy load. He never confined his ministrations to his own church, but he went where he was needed, to whomever called. Strangers with no church affiliations, who had been drawn to him through his radio talks, came to him to be married, asked him to bury their dead. No one will ever know how many coal bins were filled from his own funds, how many people he helped past the breaking point.

In 1938, he was called to the presidency of Alma College, the only Presbyterian college in a large area, and he took over his new duties in the summer.

During his first year at Alma, Dr. Dunning has completely reorganized the college, added to the faculty, gone over the buildings, purchased buses for student group transportation, bought Highland Scotch Kiltie outfits for the band, and in general infused new life into the whole student body. An increased enrollment of more than 100 has made necessary the limitation of new students until more dormitories are available.

To this new field of service Dr. Dunning brings his many talents. There in the college community, as in the church communities, he seeks to make real a helpful, reverent worship of God and a genuine love of his fellow man.

George Douglas Duren



G E O R G E D O U G L A S D U R E N

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Private First Class George Douglas Duren was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, April 20, 1924, son of George W. Duren and his wife, Helen Bowman Duren.

He was raised by his mother and step-father, William Fox of Lake street, Kalamazoo, Michigan. Mr. Fox thought of the boy as his own and no father could give a son more tender care than he gave this boy, who was an only child.

For some reason George was affectionately called "Duane" and went through school known by that name. He began his schooling at Watson Corners, Allegan county, Michigan, where he attended for three years. The rest of his school life was in Comstock, which was until his sophomore year in high school, when he left to earn some money as a messenger boy for the Western Union Telegraph Company. Later he was employed by VanDerKlok Brothers delivery service until he entered the United States Army February 22, 1943, one of the first eighteen year olds to register in Kalamazoo. His serial number was 36452087.

Military Experience

Duane first went to Camp Grant, Illinois, and then to Camp Wolters, Texas, where he was placed in the infantry. Sometime in May 1943 he went overseas with Company H, 106th Infantry, 27th Division.

He participated in the invasion of the Marshall Islands and Saipan and received the Infantry Combat Medal for his record on Saipan.

He was hospitalized in a New Hebrides hospital in October 1944 and was promoted to Private First Class while there. His last letter home was dated April 23, 1945.

Duane was a machine gunner and was killed by a Jap mortar shell explosion in the battle on Okinawa April 28, 1945, and his body was buried on Okinawa. The Purple Heart Medal was awarded to him posthumously and was presented to his mother. Memorial services were held in The Comstock Methodist Church June 17, 1945, the pastor, the Reverend George A. Osborne, officiating.

Personal Characteristics

Duane was about five feet eight inches tall, slender in build, weighing about one hundred ten pounds when he left home. The army experience gave him some development and made him more of a man

physically. He was sent overseas after less than three months training and never had a furlough. On August 24, 1944, his mother talked to him by telephone while he was in Hawaii, the only time she heard his voice from the time he left home in February 1943.

Duane had blonde hair and blue eyes. He enjoyed all out door sports. In season he was wrapped up with baseball and when it was time to roller skate at the Silver Star rink on Portage street he would rush through his evening Kalamazoo Gazette paper route, shoulder his skates and go to the rink.

He was a fine swimmer and liked the old Kalamazoo river for this diversion. He liked to listen to the radio and drive the automobiles, which he bought from time to time with money which he had earned. He was an excellent driver and would change models when he needed to and had the opportunity. From money he earned he also bought at different times two new bicycles which he liked to ride.

In disposition Duane was lively and fun loving and romped with his dog and joked with his father and mother, the three of them understanding each other well.

His chaplain reported that while in service, Duane never failed to attend worship services. Captain Joseph T. Willey, commanding the infantry to which Duane belonged for two years, sent messages each Christmas to the parents of his boys. To Duane's parents he wrote in 1943:

"Your son is in fine health and his every need is being taken care of. . . . I am personally interested in his welfare."

In 1944 he wrote:

"May I express to you what a fine soldier your son is. He has proved himself in the test for the preservation of our freedom. We are proud to serve with one so courageous and so brave."

Captain Reinhold H. Kalthoff, Chaplain, 106th Infantry, wrote under date of June 15, 1945, to Mrs. Fox, Duane's mother:

"Please accept my heartfelt sympathy occasioned by the death of your son, Pfc. George D. Duren, who died in action on the Okinawa front.

"I well realize the grief which must be yours in this bereavement. George's death is unquestionably a loss to you and it would be foolish for me to intimate anything to the contrary. Your sorrow may be alleviated somewhat knowing that George's excellent character, his loyalty and devotion to duty commanded the respect of all who knew him.

"Your son was prepared mentally and spiritually for the supreme price which he paid in behalf of his country and for the principles for which it stands. George attended the services which the undersigned conducted for the men at the former base and also in the field and I am convinced he found much in them to comfort him during those trying moments at the front.

"George was buried in the 27th Infantry Division Military Cemetery on Okinawa with full military honors and with appropriate religious ceremony performed by one of the Protestant Chaplains. His grave in the neatly arranged and well kept cemetery will receive the best of care and nothing will be left undone to beautify it.

"May God who comforted and strengthened your son in his last days heal your sorrowing wounds with the balm of His Gospel and give you increased faith and strength to cope with the days ahead."

Duane, or "Duke" as his dad called him, was the typical all-around American boy. He was industrious and thrifty and made his own way, needing no help from his parents, who were willing and able to provide for his needs and desires. Generous and kind and loving and showing his affection in many ways, this young lad, only twenty-one, gave up his life for his country, for his mom and dad and for you and me, his friends.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Cora Manning Eagleton



C O R A M A N N I N G E A G E L T O N

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Cora Gaynell Manning, daughter of George E. and CoListie V. Manning, was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, April 7, 1902. Both parents were of Irish descent. There were two other children in the family, both residing in Kalamazoo at the time of this writing in 1942: Fern, who married George C. Hoare and became the mother of Hubert, a cadet in the United States Army Air Corps; and Carl Manning, the father of David, born [REDACTED]. George E. Manning passed away in July 1940; his wife continues to reside at 619 Hilbert street, Kalamazoo, where they spent most of their married life.

Cora Manning attended the public schools of Kalamazoo after which she took training in a school of Beauty Culture in Chicago, Illinois, from which she received a diploma and then found work in the Beauty Salon of Gilmore Brothers Department Store in Kalamazoo, where her talent for making friends and managing the business became recognized and she was made manager of the department, which position she held for fourteen years prior to her death.

July 3, 1931, Cora Gaynell Manning was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Anthony Eagelton, manager of the shoe department in the same large store in which Cora was employed. He was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, May 18, 1895, son of Frederick J., and Jennie Ihrman Eagelton, who was a cousin of the Mr. P. Den Blyker, who led the first group from The Netherlands to settle in Kalamazoo. Mr. Frederick J. Eagelton was of English descent. The date of their marriage was June 20, 1894. He died in 1926. She resides at 916 Stockbridge avenue in Kalamazoo.

Alfred Eagelton had three brothers: Darold Frederick, born March 22, 1902, lives in Chicago, Illinois; Chester Charles, born February 10, 1904, resides in Dearborn, Michigan; and Ihrman, born January 8, 1906, was killed in an airplane accident in Kalamazoo June 2, 1929.

Alfred Anthony Eagelton's record in the First World War is written as follows: "Sergeant Medical Corps, Sanitary Detachment, 126th Infantry, 32d Division. Entered service May 28, 1917, in Kalamazoo, assigned to the Medical Detachment Camp Grayling; transferred to Waco, Texas. His overseas record is as follows: Promoted sergeant; Alsace, Aisne-Marne, Oise-Aisne, Meuse-Argonne, Army of

Occupation, Germany Rhine Bridgehead. Mustered out May 23, 1919, Camp Custer. Re-enlisted Medical Detachment, 126th Infantry, Staff Sergeant, Michigan National Guards, 1921 - 1931. Mustered out September 1931." Charter member Joseph B. Westnedge Post, No. 36, American Legion and Post Commander in 1925.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Eagelton began house-keeping at 1707 Gull Road, Kalamazoo, in a home Mr. Eagelton had built two years previously and in which he and his mother had resided. After their marriage, Mrs. Eagelton continued as manager of the Beauty Salon at Gilmore Brothers, where she enjoyed a large and growing patronage because of her skilled workmanship and attractive personality. While thus employed she was stricken at the store the afternoon of September 17, 1941, and passed away at Borgess Hospital at 2 A. M., September 18, 1941.

Cora Manning Eagelton was a beautiful young woman in both personl appearance and personality. She was five feet two inches tall with auburn hair and brown eyes. She was of a warm, vibrant nature, friendly and kind. People had confidence in her judgment and in her integrity. She was straightforward and without affectation or pretense. She won friends and retained them through the years.

Her home showed good taste and the loving interest in which she cared for it. Flowers were her hobby and she found her recreation in making things bloom. She was not a club woman. Her husband and her home and her work at the store were all-absorbing interests and she gave to them her unswerving loyalty.

The Reverend Claudius E. Jensen conducted the funeral service and burial was in the family lot in Riverside cemetery.

The chapter of her short book of life is closed, but in the hearts of her husband, her family and her many friends, her memory lingers. Among the good and the beautiful, Cora Eagelton lives on.

"To live in hearts we leave behind,
Is not to die."

Vernisa May Chase Eames



V E R N I S A M A Y C H A S E E A M E S

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Vernisa May Chase, daughter of Charles and Mary Herrold Chase, was born in DesMoines, Iowa, November 21, 1874. Her parents were of English descent and moved from Iowa to Galesburg, Michigan, when May was three years old. There were two children older than May, and all three attended school in Galesburg. They learned early the necessity of becoming self supporting. Her brother's name was Albert and her sister's name was Elsie.

When Albert went to Colorado Springs, Colorado, to live, May followed him and remained there for three years. She then returned to Kalamazoo county and met and married Frank Eames, the date of the wedding being December 24, 1900. Frank Eames was born August 9, 1864, near Schoolcraft, Michigan, the son of Norman C., and Concilda Eames of English descent. Frank Eames's brothers and sisters were: Delbert, Delton, Melissa, Hettie, Milton, Emily and James.

Mr. and Mrs. Eames began housekeeping on Porter street in Kalamazoo, Michigan, where he was employed

by the Chicago, Kalamazoo and Saginaw Railway company and later by the Michigan Central Railroad company.

Mr. and Mrs. Eames became the parents of four children, all born in Kalamazoo:

Ralph Franklin, born November 6, 1901, married Cecil Hagerman and became the father of Shirley Jean, born [redacted], and Gayle Edwin, born February 20, 1938, and resides in Kalamazoo, Michigan;

Norman Charles, born June 13, 1903, married Gladys Johnson and resides on Porter street in Kalamazoo, Michigan;

Dorothy May, born September 11, 1904, and died December 16, 1905;

Twila Mildred, born July 20, 1907, married Maurice Talbott, became the mother of Nancy Jean, born [redacted], and resides at 2031 Fairfield avenue, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

The Eames family lived in Kalamazoo all their married life and Mr. Frank Eames passed away at his home on Porter street January 29, 1940. This was the home which he had purchased early in their wedded career. The Reverend William C. Perdew, D. D. conducted the funeral and burial was in Riverside cemetery.

After Mr. Eames passed away, Mrs. Eames made her home with her daughter, Twila Talbott. Mrs. Eames was an invalid for a number of years and Mrs. Talbott gave her devoted care until she died April 21, 1942, and was buried by the side of her husband.

Mrs. Eames was five feet, two inches in height, with blonde hair, blue eyes and fair skin. When health had permitted, she attended the East Main Street Methodist Church and always enjoyed the fellowship of Christian people regardless of their denominational affiliation.

She was energetic, industrious, thrifty, a good manager and spent her leisure hours making rugs, quilts and other hand work with care and skill. She heartily welcomed her friends and her children's friends to her home, which she made most pleasant with her warm hospitality and understanding sympathy. She was greatly attached to the lovely grandchildren who came to gladden the home of their parents.

Mrs. Eames was a gracious woman. Although confined to her wheel chair for many years and longing for release that she might go to her Father's House, she never lost her optimism nor her faith in the goodness of God. She was especially beloved by the Philathea Class of the First Methodist Church of Kalamazoo, Michigan, and many floral offerings were brought to her as an expression of the affection of the members of the class. She met life's trials bravely and Death found her unafraid. Her children rise up and call her blessed . . . The heart of her

husband did safely trust in her. Hers was such a home as the poet describes:

"Happy the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast;
When one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

Happy the home where Jesus' Name
Is sweet to every ear;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise;
Where parents love the sacred Word
And all its wisdom prize."

George Palmer Earl



G E O R G E P A L M E R E A R L

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George Palmer Earl was born in Hamilton Township, Van Buren County, Michigan, October 5, 1852, the last of the fourteen children of Maria Thistle and Palmer Reed Earl. He grew up in Hamilton Township and attended the rural school after which he worked with his father, who was a builder and contractor, building many of the buildings in Van Buren County.

After he was twenty years of age he went to live with a sister in Lawrence, Michigan, until he was twenty-eight years of age, when he went to reside in Keeler, Michigan, until he came to Kalamazoo in 1907.

Mr. Earl was a strong Democrat, a great Bible student and interested in Christian Science. He owned a very fine violin and was fond of playing it. He spent a great deal of time planning and drawing designs of buildings, and was very active mentally. He builded many homes at Comstock, Decatur, Hartford, Dowagiac and Keeler; also a great many homes on the South Side in Kalamazoo. Among the many homes he built in Kalamazoo is one owned by W. H. Pendleton, one formerly owned by Mr. Supple and the Root houses.

August 11, 1880, George Palmer Earl married Clara A. Reamer, of Keeler, and they are the parents of: Valrie, who married Deyo Adams and resides in Hamilton Township; Gladys, who married Frank Geer and resides in Kalamazoo; Rex W., an architect, who married Suzanne Peltier, of Paris, France.

Mr. and Mrs. Deyo Adams are the parents of Maurice, who married Blanche Goodrich and resides in Keeler, Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Rex W. Earl have one daughter, Sabine, born [REDACTED].

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice E. Adams are parents of Roger, born [REDACTED], and Sarah Jane, born [REDACTED].

Death came to George Palmer Earl November 15, 1936. The funeral was conducted by the Reverend R. J. Locke in Kalamazoo and by the Reverend Olive Knapp in Keeler, Michigan, and burial was in the Keeler cemetery.

Written January 10, 1937

Richard Arthur Early



R I C H A R D A R T H U R E A R L Y

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Richard Arthur Early was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, March 28, 1919, the son of Arthur and Kathrine Servas Early of Holland descent. Their other children were:

Robert,, born August 29, 1920;

Jack, born March 18, 1922;

Marcia, born [REDACTED] ; and

Steven,, born August 10, 1943.

Richard attended the Washington School in Kalamazoo, Michigan, for his grade work and then did the work at Central High School, from which he was graduated in 1936. He then entered Western Michigan College of Education the following fall and pursued his studies there for three years.

Feeling the need of a job Dick found employment with the Great Lakes Distributing Company as a route salesman for Coca Cola and worked for that company for almost two years, until November 2, 1942.

On May 9, 1942, he was married to Miss Dorothy A. Luigart, of Shelbyville, Michigan, whose home was located on the shore of Gun Lake. Dorothy was

born June 21, 1919, the daughter of George and Cleo Luigart, of German and English parentage, and was their only child. Dorothy was raised by her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Carlton. He was a Marine doctor and was stationed at hospitals at various times in different places, including New York, Chicago, New Orleans and other cities. This gave Dorothy the advantage of attending school in the different cities and the travelling afforded her a first hand knowledge of geography.

Dorothy Luigart was graduated from the Martin High School in 1936 and the following fall entered Western Michigan College of Education. She took the Liberal Arts course and was given the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1940. It was while pursuing these studies that the acquaintance with Richard Early began.

Following her graduation Dorothy taught for two years at the Godwin Heights High School in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and was teaching there at the time of their marriage.

Military Experience

Richard Arthur Early enlisted in the Army Air Corps March 16, 1942, and was called to service the following November 2. For pre-flight training he was sent to Santa Ana, California, and Dorothy went

with him. From Santa Ana Richard went to Lamore, California, for his primary training and then to Oxnard, California, for pilot training. He took radar and gunners' training at Boca Raton and Fort Myers, Florida, and night-flying training at Hammer and Hamilton Fields, and Salinas, California. He was then sent to point of embarkation and Dorothy returned to Kalamazoo, Michigan, where she secured a position in the Edison Nursery School.

Richard Arthur Early received his commission as Second Lieutenant and his wings as an army air corps aerial observer night fighter in April 1944. He and Captain Ralph Angus of San Francisco, California, were the fliers selected for the war department's moving picture, "Life of a Night-Fighter" that had not been completed, and he was one of the fliers mentioned in a signed article that appeared in The Chicago Tribune on Foo-fightwrs.

Lt. Early had 200 hours of combat flying on missions over Italy, Corsica, France, England and Germany as a night flier of British Bull Fighters and P-38s. Besides the Distinguished Flying Cross, he received the air medal and oak leaf cluster.

On the night of April 26, 1945, Lt. Richard Arthur Early lost his life in the service of his country.

The following copy of a letter from a member of the crew tells about his death:

18th July '45

My dear Dorothy

I can't tell you how much I regret what has happened, nor can I fully express my sympathies.

I had hoped to see you on my way west, but it was impossible as we traveled in a group from England to Camp Beale, California.

In Boston I requested to be allowed to stop over in Kalamazoo, but the authorities wouldn't allow it unless there was a death in ones immediate family.

I did so want to talk to you and try to help you understand what happened. As it is now I'll try my best to explain in this letter.

I know Dick wrote you saying we were ready to come home. Our orders were due on the first of May. We had finished our tour and were off flying.

On April 26th an order came through for a special job that was a little different than our normal work so rather than send out an inexperienced crew we went.

To make it brief we were hit by flak while straffing, the plane caught fire and I ordered Dick to bail out. He answered 'O K, good luck,' A short time after the plane blew up and that's the last I remember, until I came to in a field hospital.

I was told that Dick had gotten out without a scratch and didn't know the truth until I got out of the hospital.

Dick was hit by flak before he got out of the plane.

If you are wondering how I survived, it was because my chute was blown open by the explosion and I landed in mud which broke my

fall.

There are many little points that are not clear in my mind and I guess never will be, but that is the general story of what happened on that fatal night.

I only wish that I could have done more, but it was impossible.

It may be little consolation, but Dick was one of the finest men I've ever known. He was a wonderful team mate and did the finest job of observer that had ever been on the squadron.

You may be very proud of Dick as I know you are.

I'm so sorry, Dottie, I loved Dick as a brother and I'll never forget him.

I do hope that I'll be able to see you soon and I'm going to do all in my power to do so.

I am sending you a camera and electric shaver that were Dick's and am enclosing a late photo of him.

I'm afraid this is a very poor letter, but I feel all jumbled up inside.

Please write and ask any other questions you might have.

My deepest sympathies to Dick's family. I know you will pass this on to them.

I will close now and hope to hear from you.

Love

Ralph

The following is taken from a letter written by Dick's very best friend, who lived next door to him on Lay Boulevard in Kalamazoo, Michigan:

"Mother told me today of our great loss, even

now I'm praying there might be a mistake.

But if Dick is gone from us his spirit will never leave us, because there is and always will be only one like him. When he was in room you just felt him there and seemed to feel better and happier somehow, as he always was happy-go-lucky, but still a deep goodness in him that someone that knew him and loved him as we did could feel from talking to him."

Mr. W. C. Hammond wrote to Dick's father:

Dear Friend Art:

Mrs. Hammond and I want you and Mrs. Early to know that our thoughts are with you.

To have raised a fine son and to have lost him is a sacrifice beyond what to you and I it appears we should be called on for. The only possible recompense is the hope that the world may be a better place for others because of the costly price you and others are paying.

May this short note help you to appreciate that we know you will bear up bravely, as your boy would wish you to.

Believe me as always your friend.

Very sincerely,

The letter on the following page is a copy of one written by Clayton H. Kaser, D. D. S., 107 Glendale Boulevard, Parchment, Michigan:

and I'm praying there might be a miracle.
But if Dick is gone from his point will
never leave us, because there is and always
will be only one Dick. When he was in
your you just felt his love and comfort in
your heart and comforted someone, as an angel
and happy-go-lucky, and still a deep goodness
in his heart because that was his love.
Now as we did could feel him coming to us.

Mr. W. C. Hammond wrote to Dick's father:

Dear Friend Mr.:

Mrs. Hammond and I wish you and Mrs.
Gail to know that our thoughts are with you.

It has raised a fine son and he may
be as a sacrifice beyond what to you
and I is aware he should be raised to you.
The only possible reason is the hope that
the world may be a better place for others
because of the costly price you and others
are paying.

May this short note help you to appre-
ciate how we know you will bear up bravely,
as your boy would wish you to.

Believe me as always your friend.

Very sincerely,

The letter on the following page is a copy of

was written by William W. Hamby, D. D., 1907

Memphis, Tenn., February 1, 1907

May 26, 1945

Dear Art and Estelle:

It was with deepest regret that the members of the Kalamazoo Lions Club learned that your son, Richard A., was killed in action April 26th. Most of the members knew Dick, and a great many of us knew him well. We will miss him, and with saddened hearts we remember what a fine clean cut, upstanding boy with high principles he has always been.

To Dorothy we extend our deepest sympathy, realizing that her whole world is torn completely apart. There should be a philosophy of life that would ease the crushing grief at such a time as this. We of the Lions Club would like to have her know that her loss is shared by all of us.

Let us all believe that his death has not been in vain, but that it places one more rung in the ladder that leads to a world of peace, and one with a complete absence of oppression and suffering.

If there is such a thing as glory in death, certainly your son is deserving of such an honor. His braveness in the face of danger made us all proud to say that we knew him.

For those of us who believe in the Everlasting Life - this is just a short period of departure, and we will all be reunited later on in a life completely lacking sorrow and tragedy.

You have the deepest sympathy of the entire Lions Club in this hour of bereavement.

Clayton H. Kaser

President of Kalamazoo Lions

Personal Characteristics

Richard Arthur Early was six feet four inches in height, slender, with broad shoulders. He enjoyed military life and being self disciplined the discipline of the army did not trouble him. He was energetic and industrious. He found much pleasure in the lakes and streams and delighted in sailing and swimming. In winter he was an enthusiastic skater and liked to go skiing. He was never a shirker and while in high school he worked to help pay his way. He enjoyed the rythm and sociability of dancing and loved people and was in turn loved by them.

His disposition was even and his outlook upon life was optimistic. Dick was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and attended the Sunday school. He had the faith of a Christian young man that life is largely made up of what one puts into it.

Richard was named for his grandfather, Richard Early, a well known real estate dealer of Kalamazoo, and they celebrated their birthdays on the same day of the same month.

Another gold star is added to the radiant galaxy of Kalamazoo young men and none shines brighter than that of Richard Arthur Early.

Personal Characteristics

Richard Arthur Barry was six feet four inches

in height, slender, with broad shoulders. He enjoyed military life and being well disciplined. The discipline of the army did not trouble him. He was energetic and industrious. He found much pleasure in the tasks and exercises and delighted in sailing and swimming. In winter he was an enthusiastic skater and liked to go sailing. He was known a skater and while in high school he worked to help pay his way. He enjoyed the quiet and peaceful life of training and loved people and was in turn loved by them.

His disposition was even and his conduct was

life was quiet. One was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Baltimore, Maryland, and attended the Sunday school. He had the habit of a Christian young man that life is largely made up of good and pure things.

Barry was known for his scholarship. Richard Barry, a well known real estate dealer of Baltimore, and they celebrated their marriage on the same day of the same month.

Barry's wife was in the family of Baltimore young men and none other. Richard Barry was in the family of Baltimore young men and none other.



Mrs. Elizabeth A. Easterly.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Easterly

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE FIRST TWENTY-EIGHT
YEARS OF THE KALAMAZOO, AFTERWARD NAMED
"PENGELLY" WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE
UNION, WRITTEN BY MRS. E. A. EASTERLY OF
KALAMAZOO

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The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been likened unto an oak. The Kalamazoo W. C. T. U. was organized and planted as from an acorn June 1st, 1877. Thirty-four years later the name was changed to "Pengelly" in honor of Mrs. Mary E. Pengelly, a member who was outstanding as an ardent worker in the W. C. T. U. cause.

1. The main object of this organization was and is to plan and execute such measures as shall, by the blessings of God, result in the suppression of intemperance and the abolition of the liquor traffic.

2. Motto: "For God and Home and Native Land."

3. Badge: A bow of white ribbon.

4. Pledge: I hereby solemnly promise God helping me to abstain from all distilled, fermented, and malt liquors, including beer and cider and to employ all proper means to secure the 18th amendment.

5. Membership: Any woman may become a member of the Union by signing the pledge and the payment of one dollar annually.

Meetings convene twice a month. All meetings open with Scripture reading and prayer. Meetings were held in various churches and homes until the following August, when some of the members of the Union felt it necessary that they should have established headquarters. After much discussion a motion was carried to rent a room on Main street of a Mr. Berry with instructions that the "Committee wait upon him and ascertain if he would provide gas fixtures", which he did.

Among other committees actively engaged was one trying to persuade the churches not to use fermented wine at their Communion services. Another was busy keeping fresh in the minds of saloon keepers the governmental clause which forbade keeping open saloons on legal holidays.

The following is an extract from minutes recorded July 21, 1882, pertaining to Mrs. Pengelly's saloon committee work. She spoke of the struggle it had been, of the obstacles in the way, the difficulty of procuring witnesses, and said, "It has been no child's play to bring these violators of the law and order before the Court of Justice, but when a woman will, she will, you may depend on't and next Tuesday the 25th at 10 o'clock A. M., in Justice Burk's office, Mr. Murphy was to be tried, for he and two

other saloon keepers had been arrested."

May 4, 1883, Mrs. Pengelly was elected president of the Union.

September 21st, 1883, a motion carried to accept with thanks the proposition of the editor of the Daily News, Mr. Ellis, for a column space in the Saturday issue. A Miss Johnson was chosen to edit the column.

October 6, 1883, a committee was appointed to wait upon L. B. Kendall, respecting a column in the "Telegraph" and reported a kind but decided refusal, saying they could not allow such a privilege to any one, and the committee was discharged.

July 11, 1885, minutes record that several saloon keepers who had violated the law on July 4th had been fined \$50.00 instead of the usual \$25.00. Among them was city alderman, Mr. Hotop. A guest reported there were no saloons in Otsego owing to the license being raised to \$6,000.00.

1885, July. Appointments were made to visit homes where the women were drinking and neglecting their families, to see if anything could be done to rescue them.

The first W. C. T. U. booth for the purpose of distributing free temperance literature at the County Fair was secured in September 1885. The

Unions donated contributions for the State Fair work.

Much effort was put forth and work accomplished getting scientific temperance instruction placed in the schools and the young people were urged to sign the pledge.

The records show that temperance lectures were almost constantly being planned and sponsored by the Union.

1885, December. Permission was obtained from the railroad companies to place wall pockets for temperance literature in the depots. Four pockets were placed and kept filled.

1886, January. The president spoke with sadness of the few workers against the liquor traffic and the great multitude upholding it, after which they resorted to praying and sang, "What a Friend We Have In Jesus." The records relate much assistance to destitute families where the husbands and fathers were spending their earnings for liquor. The Union also took in and cared for unfortunate girls without homes or places to go.

1886, July. Women were urged to vote at school elections; also to become active in filling school board vacancies with women. A paper read on Woman Suffrage stated that "it was not only woman's privilege and duty to vote, but it was ordained by God

and nature that she should do so." A committee obtained permission from the sheriff to distribute religious and temperance literature at the jail on Saturday afternoons.

1886, November. It was voted that the ladies work at the polls the following Tuesday, election day, and they were appointed to the different wards. Later the ladies reported seeing drunken men and hearing loud, rough talk, but that they were treated with respect with the exception of one who was told by a drunken Irishman, "she should be home attending to it and her husband", but when she told him that "I thank the Lord I haven't the latter", he subsided.

1903, October. A Mrs. Scott spoke of the possibility that her friend, Carrie A. Nation, might be in the city the next Friday and the ladies requested that she might be brought to the meeting, if she came to the city.

1904, January. The subject of Woman Suffrage was discussed. Among good points brought out and agreed upon in favor of equal suffrage was the one that a good wife, mother, daughter, or sister would make a good voter. Caroline Bartlett Crane spoke of those who advocated woman suffrage fifty years ago and of the high hopes which had not yet been realized saying that things seemed to move slowly but the

reform would come because the prejudice will have melted away in light of the facts. She urged the ladies be present at the organization of the "Woman's Civic Improvement League" the following day. She also gave an account of her visit in the home of Miss Susan B. Anthony, who would be 84 years old the 15th of February and asked that a greeting be sent to her.

1904, February. An invitation was tendered the W. C. T. U. to join the Woman's Civic Improvement League, and on motion the invitation was accepted.

1904, March. Rev. H. H. Halley, pastor of the Church of Christ, spoke on "The Grand Progress and Outlook of Temperance" and referred to the different reform movements down to the present time and said that prohibition sentiment is stronger than ever and that from present indications national prohibition would be inaugurated; he paid a high tribute to the W. C. T. U., saying that they were not only interested in prohibition, but in every good reform.

1904, April. Records show work being done in the interest of the soldiers, sailors and lumbermen. The topic, Sabbath Observance, was taken up. It was stated that a day of rest is needed and that unnecessary labor and Sunday excursions are not restful and should be prohibited. It was also

stated that the World's Fair at St. Louis will have its gates closed on Sundays, which was commended.

1904, May. The following statements were recorded: Those in authority were recognizing the work of the W. C. T. U; President Roosevelt appointed Mary T. Hunt to meet Congress to consider the effect of alcohol on the human system; while she was in Germany the Empress sent for her to visit her in her home where she was royally entertained, the Empress saying she felt something must be done, as beer was ruining her people. It was also stated that nine-tenths of the divorce cases could be directly traced to intemperance.; also that the "Mother Congress", which was doing much good, had its inception in the W. C. T. U. It was urged that "as the twig might save the mountain climber" so each one should do her part and best to help.

1904, June. For the first time it was recorded that the railroad companies had come out for total abstinence of their 1,200,000 employes, notwithstanding the dissatisfaction and threats of the brewers and distillers. A motion was carried to send a letter of appreciation and resolution of the Pengelly W. C. T. U. to the railroad companies' presidents.

1904, July. Judge White of Kalamazoo spoke on "Patriotism" defining it as "love of country." He

said that our fathers of '76, who felt they could no longer be ruled by men over the seas; who gave their service freely without remuneration, which is the highest type of patriotism, were not the only ones to make sacrifices for their country, but women and children also made sacrifices for their country. He referred to Molly Pitcher who took her husband's place and used portions of her clothing for wadding and stated that "the best patriotism is doing our very best whatever comes to hand."

1904, November. A motion was carried to empower the president, Mrs. Carrie F. McIntyre, to incorporate the Union. Money was raised by making quilts and conducting rummage and food sales.

1904, December. The child labor question was taken up. It was reported that our state has fairly good laws. A building topic was also discussed looking toward sometime owning a W. C. T. U. headquarters.

1905, January. The importance of and loyalty to the noon-tide prayer was stressed, saying, "all who wear the white ribbon, when the hands point to the hour of twelve, stop where you are and send up a prayer, which means a constant prayer ascending, as we have members all around the world." It was reported that temperance lessons were kept in Sunday

school quarterlies.

1905, February 17. This was memorial day for Frances E. Willard. An article was read relative to placing the statue of Miss Willard beside that of George Washington in Statuary Hall; a petition for the passage of the Anti-Cigarette bill was endorsed. The pastor of the Congregational Church spoke, stating that insurance companies made reductions to total abstainers; that labor unions were taking a stand on the question and men who drank were being debarred from responsible positions. He said he would be glad when there was no more need for the efforts of the W. C. T. U.

1905, April. Some prize definitions of "Home" were discussed along with "Ideal Motherhood." Six "Carrie Nation Hatchet" pins were sold at 25 cents each; a plan was suggested for establishing a home for boys; it was reported 275 bouquets had been distributed and ninety calls made on the sick, hospitals, jail, Children's Home, etc. The president reported action she had taken pertaining to a gambling room upon receiving a message from a broken-hearted mother wishing something might be done.

1905, April 28. An outstanding temperance song, "Will It Pay" by Mary T. Lathrop, was sung,

after which Mrs. Pengelly gave personal reminiscences on this ardent and much loved W. C. T. U. worker, who served the state as president for fourteen years, relating that while both were attending the Northwestern Branch of the W. F. M. S. in the First M. E. Church in Kalamazoo, Mrs. Lathrop came to her asking her advice as to which work to pursue, as she was active in both; "The W. C. T. U. needs you," advised Mrs. Pengelly, "and the missionaries need the help of the W. C. T. U. for liquor is undermining their work. Put your heart and soul and energy into the work of the W. C. T. U." A year or two later she was made state president, which office she held until her death.

Mrs. Pengelly, at the age of 83 years, presented the one hundred dollars raised by the Union as their contribution to apply on the expense of building the Willard Temple in Chicago. During the World War the Union raised money with which to purchase flower vases for the Base Hospital at Camp Custer and \$23.00 for candy for soldiers who did not smoke. It was after the passing of Mrs. Pengelly that the name Kalamazoo Union was changed to Pengelly.

Mrs. Pengelly passed to her reward in 1911 at the age of 86 years. Her name goes down in history as being a woman of outstanding ability and an

ardent worker in the Temperance cause.

Written in 1939 by Mrs. E. A. Easterly, Kalamazoo,
Third District W. C. T. U. Press and Publicity
Director.



Dan Holton Eaton

D A N H O L T O N E A T O N M D

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Dan Holton Eaton was born in St. Johns, Michigan, June 5, 1879, son of Ella M. Holton and Charles H. Eaton, of English descent. He was reared in Harbor Springs, Michigan, where he was graduated from high school in 1895, at the age of sixteen. The family had moved to Harbor Springs when Dan Holton was five years old.

He attended Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, Michigan, two years and then went to the University of Michigan Medical School, from which he received his degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1904, after which he interned in the University Hospital for two years.

Dr. Eaton opened his office in the Chase Block in Kalamazoo in 1906. In 1908, he moved to the Kalamazoo National Bank building where he remained until 1917, when he enlisted in the World War in August of that year. He enlisted at Fort Benjamin Harrison, First Lieutenant; transferred to Camp Sherman; promoted to Captain in November, 1918; promoted to Major in the Medical Department, commissioned officer 330 Field Hospital, 308 San Trn, in February,

1918. While overseas he was stationed at Le Mons, Camp Hospital No. 52; transferred to Commanding Officer of Field Hospital No. 330; mustered out February 17, 1919, Camp Sherman.

When he returned from the War he opened his office in the Hanselman building in February 1919, and continued in practice until his death.

Dr. Eaton was a member of the Elks, Masons, the Park Club, the Gull Lake Country Club and the Kalamazoo Country Club. In politics he was a Republican. He enjoyed athletics and was fond of golf, base ball and foot ball. He was also fond of fishing and hunting and went north each fall for deer. He was a member of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church.

In personal appearance Dr. Eaton was broad-shouldered, deep-chested, stalwart and handsome. His complexion was florid and a bit freckled, eyes of blue and white teeth gleaming through a smile which radiated good will and cheer.

It was characteristic of Dr. Eaton that he refrained from joining in derogatory remarks about others, however much they may have fallen from the path of rectitude. He always seemed to have some plausible explanation for the mis-step and covered the fault with a mantle of charity.

June 17, 1916, Dr. Eaton married Frances Dewey, daughter of Harriett Dyckman and Fred G. Dewey of Kalamazoo. Frances Dewey was a graduate of the Kalamazoo high school in 1910, after which she took a two years course in kindergarten and taught for three years in Monroe and Three Rivers, Michigan. She resides at 412 Woodward avenue, Kalamazoo.

Dr. and Mrs. Eaton are the parents of:

Dan Holton, Jr., born September 1, 1918, a cadet at West Point Military Academy; and

Mary Anne, born January 29, 1922, a student in State high school, Kalamazoo.

Death came to Dr. Eaton April 11, 1926.

Written November 16, 1936.

Richard Thomas Edick



R I C H A R D T H O M A S E D I C K

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Richard Thomas Edick was born in Lawton, Michigan, July 26, 1922, the son of Floyd A. Edick, who was of English-Irish ancestry, and Emma Kersten Edick of German descent.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Edick were married in Kalamazoo, Michigan, December 3, 1913, by the Reverend Emmanuel Mayer of the German Lutheran Church. For a short time they resided in Kalamazoo and then moved to Detroit, Michigan, and later returned to Kalamazoo, where they reside at the time of this writing in 1944. They became the parents also of:

Eunice A., born in Detroit, Michigan, March 22, 1916, married Lawrence White and they became the parents of
Larry, born November 1, 1934,
Patricia Lou, born _____,
Joan Marie, born _____,
Robert Lawrence, August 18, 1941,
Donna B., _____,
residing in Comstock, Michigan;

Floyd Nelson, born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, July 5, 1918, married Geraldine Bekkering and they became the parents of
Gerald Robert, born January 11, 1941, and
Sandra Kay born February 24, 1944,
residing in Comstock, Michigan;

Robert Francis, born in Lawton, Michigan, August 14, 1920, residing in Kalamazoo, Michigan;

Jean Bernice, born August 24, 1923, married Robert Earl Quakenbush and they became the parents of Robert Earl, Jr., born [redacted], and Richard Thomas, born September 23, 1943;

Virginia Lou, born September 26, 1924, married Herman Dozeman and they became the parents of William Dale born March 21, 1942. and Betty Lou, born [redacted];

Marilyn Elaine, born June 8, 1927, at home;

Charles Leroy, born [redacted]; at home; and

Carolyn Ann, born May 15, 1937, at home.

Richard Thomas Edick attended school at Woodward and West Main in Kalamazoo, after which he enrolled in the Citizens Conservation Camp and went to Wellston, Michigan, for one year. He then returned to Kalamazoo, Michigan, and was employed by the Kalamazoo Sled Company for one and one-half years. He then worked for the Atlas Press Company in Kalamazoo.

Military Experience

In December after his twentieth birthday, Richard was drafted into the armed service of the United States. After a few days at Fort Custer, he was sent to Camp Claiborne, Louisiana, where he received training for about ten months.

For some time he was assigned to Company G, 409th Infantry, 103rd Division. Later he was transferred to the 351st Infantry, Company G, 103rd

Division.

From Camp Claiborne Richard went to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and from there to point of embarkation, from which he left this country about November 11, 1943.

He was in North Africa a short time on his way to the combat zone in Italy, where he was promoted to Private First Class and was given the Infantry Combat Medal. In one of his letters he wrote that he saw Rome and helped to take it.

On July 10, 1944, he gave his life for his country.

Personal Characteristics

Pfc. Richard Thomas Edick was five feet seven inches tall, of slender build, with decidedly blonde hair, blue eyes and fair skin.

His favorite recreations were base ball and bowling. He also enjoyed track and was a good runner. He worked hard, always had a job and was dependable. His parents were never uneasy about him and he was kind, especially to elderly people. He was fond of his grandfather and mentioned in his letters the good times he had had with him. He also wrote of plans to go hunting with his dad. He was a typical happy boy who greatly enjoyed the out-of-doors.

Kalamazoo people are proud of Richard Thomas Edick as his name is enrolled with others from this city who have given their lives to maintain liberty in these United States and extend it to the peoples of other lands. He still lives.

"I will not say, I cannot say that he is dead -
He is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of hand
He has wandered into the Unknown Land
And leaves us thinking how very fair
It needs must be since he lingers there."

to make people see things in a different light
and at the same time to be able to see things in a different light
and at the same time to be able to see things in a different light
and at the same time to be able to see things in a different light
and at the same time to be able to see things in a different light

"I will not say, I cannot say that he is dead -
he is just away.
With a heavy sigh and a wave of his hand
he has wandered into the distance
and leaves us behind him, very far
it seems that he has gone to a distant land."



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